KEEPING THE RECORD STRAIGHT — by Edith Essig November 1, 1960
1830 Fremont Drive,
Alameda, California

IT'S DONE WITH MIRRORS

—and with many another stock device employed by the masters of legerdemain: its effectiveness in the field of propaganda being attested by the fact that millions of supposedly intelligent people who could, and often do, discharge their civic duty creditably as jurors in local court trials, lose their mental balance and seem incapable of weighing the evidence concerning the larger, controversial issues of the day. They are made to believe that black is white, good is evil and vice versa, and to accept as historical truth gross distortions of fact that could not stand exposure to the light of logic and reason.

Don't ask me how! In both these realms of illusion I am as mystified as any other in the spellbound audience, but stubbornly refuse to believe that the lady is really sawed in half, that the Floating Princess really floats on air, that the Vanishing Vamp truly disappears into the same thin air. OR that Adolf Hitler's alleged chopping blocks, gas chambers and roasting ovens actually claimed the lives of the celebrated Six Million Jews whose availability for slaughter was contingent on the efficacy of multiplying magic applied to the 540,000 to 600,000 Jews who by all accounts, including Jewish figures, comprised the Jewish population of Germany in the pre-Hitler era.

Now and then Jewish leaders make the most amazing admissions that contradict the big lies they have circulated for years—this, for example, in the New Orleans Times Picayune of June 10, 1958: "Two Jewish leaders said here Monday that a resurgence of anti-Semitism in Germany is subjecting Jews there to a new wave of violence and abuses. David H. White of Houston, Texas, publisher of the Jewish Digest and the Jewish Herald-Voice, warned that members of a 'Neo-Nazi' movement are manipulating for control of local government." And then comes the sensational admission: "The publisher estimated that there are some 45,000 Jews living in Germany today. These, he said, are all that remain of a community of 600,000 that existed before the rise of Adolf Hitler." (Whence came the 6,000,000?)

Such inadvertant admissions come too late. The lie of the martyred Six Million has been circulating as legal tender too long to be challenged at this late date, although in the beginning the promoters of one of the greatest frauds of all time may have asked themselves dubiously, "Will the stupid Goyim buy it?" In the parlance of the day we "bought" that colossal hoax at the price of our dead and wounded of World War Two and surrender of national independence to the overriding authority of the U.N. We did it at the cost, too, of national dishonor in joining with the U.S.S.R. in the travesty on justice called the Nurenberg "war crimes" trials and in abetting the violent seizure of the Holy Land for conversion to a bandit state largely supported by "reparations" extorted from defeated Germany: a state that constitutes a robbers' roost from which raiding parties comb the world for those marked for destruction, as in the abduction of Adolf Eichmann from Argentina; and which is now proposed as the ideal final setting for the U.N.'s headquarters and World Court.

In parlaying that initial gamble on the mythical Six Million into a promising bid for world domination the bidders have unquestionably outclassed any one of the 500 illusionists who lately converged on Oakland, California, for the 25th annual convention of the Pacific Coast Association of Magicians, as well as their illustrious forerunners—Alexander Herrmann, Howard Thurston, Harry Houdini, Harlan Tarbell, Harry Blackstone, et al. And mirror-magic does the trick. "You can stretch a room by reflecting it in a mirror," you read in timely tips on interior decoration carried in the Modern Living section of your Sunday paper; "There is no end to illusions mirrors can create in your home; they will magnify the area and add vistas as you move about the room. Need another window? You can create one by locating a mirror where it will catch the reflection of an outdoor view..."

The question of how many propaganda mirrors, reflecting the reflection of the reflection of the oft-told tale of the horrors of Dachau and Buchenwald, have been brought into play over the years to conjure up the six million wraiths that haunt the vicinity of Jewry's wailing wall staggers the imagination as we skim the kosher press and note the frequency with which it rings with the wail: "The six million Jewish martyrs of the Nazi holocaust...The slaughter of our blessed Six Million.... The Jews who were used as fuel for the fires of Hitler's ovens...The Nazis' butchery of six million Jews...." (B'nai B'rith Messenger; Heritage; California Jewish Voice; National Jewish Post.) Incidentally, Jewish falsification of the record to the effect of depicting the bodies of thousands of German victims of air raids as those of murdered Jews should be noted.

The tricks of illusion that the professional magician uses for entertainment, with the understanding of all concerned that it's fun to be fooled, are now employed with grim purpose by quite another breed of professionals to shape the course of world events. This is the day of the Political Image. Never mind what the record says—projecting the "image" is the supreme consideration. Hence the tragedy of Richard Nixon in the first of the series of televised debates with John Kennedy, witnessed by an estimated 60,000,000 to 100,000,000 Americans. Was it sabotage or accident? Who put too much makeup, or too many lights, on the Vice President? — creating, in the opinion of several commentators, the image of something more suitable to the observance of Hallowe'en than a modern sequel to the Lincoln-Douglas debates. And were the tables turned in the next round, staged on October 7th? The second debate (quoting an AP dispatch) "raised another question: who decided to make the TV studio so chilly only a polar bear would be happy? A suspicion lurked in the Kennedy camp that the room was made cold because of Nixon's tendency to sweat under the bright lights. Jacqueline Kennedy, the candidate's wife, said her husband told her the studio was kept down to 64 degrees so Nixon wouldn't perspire..." Poor

Richard—already saddled in his race for the presidency as the Republican Standard-bearer with the handicap of his obligation to endorse the policies of the present occupant of the White House who (once rated a Democrat) was elected on the Republican ticket in 1952 after a long career as a key figure in the Roosevelt New Deal—has reason to perspire profusely.

The makers of public opinion, who are ever ready with a crooked mirror to present a sterling patriot of the stamp of Joseph McCarthy in the semblance of a repulsive, low-browed thug, offer to history portrayals of two U.S. presidents, whose true records are interwoven to form a consistent pattern of betrayal of American interests bordering on treason, as high-minded champions of liberty and architects of world peace. They all but add a halo to these idealized portraits of Franklin D. Roosevelt and Dwight Eisenhower to match the messianic complex that each developed in the course of carrying out the roles assigned to them.

Harry Truman, who attained the presidency through the death of Roosevelt in the opening weeks of the latter's unprecedented fourth term, may be ruled out as having a predetermined role to play; also Richard Nixon, who gained the vice-presidential nomination at the 1952 Republican convention more or less accidentally as contrasted to Eisenhower's presidential nomination (marked, incidentally, by the feverish pro-Eisenhower, anti-Taft maneuvering of Henry Cabot Lodge), which was ruthlessly steam-rollered over the more deserving claims of Senator Taft and General MacArthur. Such unscheduled performers, turning up as leads in the cast, are expendable if they show symptoms of independent thinking and a tendency to become unmanageable: a grim fact that should put Nixon, who has had a close call involving a metal object tied to the track on a railroad trestle over which his campaign train was due to travel, on his guard. "BAR ON TRACK — PLOT TO WRECK NIXON'S TRAIN?" ran the headlines.

The nature of the services rendered to the highest bidders for world control by Roosevelt from the time that he committed the United States to recognition of the bloody Soviet dictatorship, early in 1933, to his sacrifice of over 3000 of our servicemen at Pearl Harbor to involve us in the second World War, and jointly by FDR and Ike in handing hard-won American victories to Joseph Stalin (notably Ike's action in halting our troops short of Berlin to permit Soviet occupation of the city) testifies to the satanic, murderous spirit of those who employ every means, from red revolution to the loosing of primitive, savage blacks upon white colonials, to build a super-state upon the ruins of all existing governments. A fitting prelude to the recent scenes of horror in the Congo was supplied, following the German surrender, by unspeakable outrages perpetrated upon German women and small girls by French-African negroes under Eisenhower's Allied command, which became a matter of furious debate in Congress as reported in the San Francisco Examiner of July 17, 1945. Said Senator Eastland of Mississippi: "When we arm, equip and clothe soldiers and place them in authority over helpless women and children, under American overall command, it is incumbent on the American Government to see that American standards are maintained and there is no looting, murdering or ravishment of women such as undoubtedly occurred in Stuttgart. Too many persons in high places in Europe related the terrible occurrence to too many United States Senators for the Sixth Army group successfully to cover it up."

Thundered Congressman Walter Judd in his keynote address at the 1960 Republican convention: "It wasn't under Republicans that 600,000,000 people disappeared behind the Iron Curtain in the first five years after World War Two!" No, but it was the now Republican president who, as Allied Commander, expedited the brutal mass betrayal in which, as noted in a special dispatch to the San Francisco Examiner on Oct. 1, 1945, Russian nationals who had fled to Germany to escape the Bolshevik revolution and later Communist oppression, together with their children born in exile, were the victims of shocking atrocities and even bloodshed in "repatriation" drives in which American military police cooperated with Soviet representatives to force the resisters into trucks with bayonet and rifle butt for transportation to Iron Curtain oblivion. (And it was Eisenhower who was instrumental in suppressing the evidence that the Katyn Forest massacre of the elite of the Polish army—originally charged to the Germans at the Nurenberg "war crimes" trials in which the U.S.S.R. sat with the other Allied victors in judgment—was the work of the Soviet secret police. Sen. Robert Taft declared that the hanging of the eleven men convicted at Nurenberg will be a blot on the American record which we shall long regret, for the trials violated an American principle of law that a man could not be tried under retroactive laws and that no accomplice in crime may sit as judge.)

Said Mr. Judd: "It wasn't a Republican Administration that fell for the Communist offer of a truce in Korea without requiring that the North Korean aggressors lay down their arms and the Chinese Communists get out of Korea." Headlines of May, 1953, the first year of Eisenhower's first administration, tell the tale: TAFT URGES EVERY EFFORT TO GET A SETTLEMENT OF MAJOR FAR EASTERN PROBLEMS BEFORE AGREEING TO A TRUCE IN KOREA...FORGET THE U.N., SAYS TAFT, URGES U.S. TO ACT ALONE ON TRUCE... EISENHOWER SPLITS WITH TAFT, OPPOSES "GO IT ALONE" PLAN. The following month the armistice was signed at Panmunjom and the books closed on the fate of hundreds of unreturned American servicemen known to be prisoners of the enemy; and in that month the ailing Taft, who apparently started the year in good health, bowed out as Senate Floor Leader. On July 31st the headlines recorded: TAFT DEAD, NATION MOURNS.

Small wonder, perhaps, that the Republican presidential candidate of 1960 winces at the snap of the whip wielded by the masters of political trickery whose two experiments in promoting a presidential "prince of peace" foreshadow a grand climax unparalleled in the annals of magic: the revelation (described in II Thessalonians) of the Man of Sin, who "exalts himself above all that is called God.... whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders." Evil's grand finale is wrought by the black arts of Babylon in the hands of those of the Synagogue of Satan who are the recognized custodians of the Babylonian system that has all but wrecked our national economy. In Babylon of old we see the condition of modern society reflected in an ancient mirror.

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